

Chris LeDoux, Dream On Cowboy

Braided rope saddle soap rosin for his riggin'
A young man dreams of growing up to ride
Buckin' broncs Brahma bulls is just some wishful thinkin'
Cause that cowboy well hes still too young to ride
Leather chaps a big white hat silver spurs that glisten
Growin' up takes such a long long time
And he could ride the rankest bronc if only they would listen
How that cowboy's dreams sound a lot like mine
Dream on cowboy your trophy buckles're waitin'
You got the world by the reins and you've got time on your side
Dream on cowboy there's not a thing in your way now
So don't wait 'til it's too late to saddle your dreams and ride
[guitar]
The time has past and looking back the rodeo has ended
The cowboys and the fans have all gone home
But broken hearts and broken bones and time will all be mended
But the mem'ries of this cowboys life live on
Dream on cowboy...